

DRAMATIC AND LYRIC.

Chances For the Rebuilding of the Opera House.

A BIG BENEFIT TO MR. BURGESS.

The "After Dark" Performances—Troubles of the "Held by the Enemy" Company—Cromwell Makes a Big Find—Notes.

Will the opera house be rebuilt? When he was asked this question by a Herald representative yesterday, Mr. S. Fred Walker, who attends to the business of the Sharp Walker estate, said that it was entirely too soon to hazard an opinion. The insurance adjusters would be here soon and no decision would be arrived at till they reported; his individual feeling seemed to be that the house would be rebuilt; the walls were all solid and \$50,000 might suffice to rebuild the interior, and he said the fact that it was owned by an estate would cut no figure in the decision.

Utterly sad and desolate is the scene presented within the four brick walls, so lately the home of mirth and the resort of fashion. The walls are still standing firmly right up to the square, but every vestige of the roof tumbled in, and the sky is now the only covering. The scenery is gone as completely as if it had been lifted up and carted away; the iron supports to the two balconies remain in place, as do the horse-shoe rims that ran around the front of each; the dressing rooms on the sides are almost untouched by the flames, and had the trunks of the theatre companies been left there instead of on the stage, all their valuable contents would have been saved. The iron chairs throughout the house were crushed and driven into the floor by the weight of the falling roof, and nearly every pair of opera glasses with which the back of each chair downstairs had just been fitted, was smashed or burned so as to be useless. The fire did not reach the ticket office nor the downstairs entrance, but they were damaged by water almost as much as if it had.

The opera house was opened June 5, 1883, by the Careless orchestra. It ran with varying success for several years, but made little or no money until its connection with the Silver circuit, under the management of Mr. Burgess, since which time it has made more progress into popularity than during the whole time of its previous career. This has been due to the strong attractions the house has been enabled to present through its connection with Manager McCourt, of the Tabor Grand, in Denver, who simply said to traveling companies, "If you play the Tabor in Denver, you must play the Grand in Salt Lake," and that sort of argument was usually effective. Mr. Burgess' own personal characteristics, too, have had no small share in contributing to the recent success of his house.

The rebuilding of the house, if it is decided on, will afford an opportunity to correct a number of faults in its construction, which always militated against it. One is the line of sight in the proscenium boxes, and the sides of the galleries—seats there were always useless as far as getting any view of the whole stage was concerned. Another fault was the closeness of the first gallery to the dress circle, which rendered seats in the latter most undesirable. The rows of chairs also were placed so closely together that it was always inconvenient to pass between them and impossible to do so without causing their occupants to rise. The emptying of the gallery into the main floor was a frequently urged objection, and in case of any panic the crush on those stairs would be something fearful. No theater can have too many exits, and every one should open into the air with as few turns and in as short a distance as possible.

The inconveniences and embarrassments resulting from the fire have been very marked in the case of the two companies affected by it. The "Held by the Enemy" people were utterly unable to obtain uniforms or any clothing suitable for the play and their engagement in Ogden Friday and Saturday evenings had to be abandoned. They are to play a week in Denver, and what they will do to put the piece on they hardly know. Manager McCourt will be here this morning, and some decision will then be reached. As the season closes in two weeks the individual members naturally do not feel like going to the expense of fitting out new individual wardrobes.

The "After Dark" company, with the indomitable spirit of Will Brady at its head, struggled bravely under a host of disadvantages, and with the fine scenic resources of the Salt Lake theater at its back, put on a very creditable presentation of their play Friday and Saturday afternoon and evening. Mr. Brady struck Salt Lake at a time when Edwin Booth would almost be swamped out of sight by the host of counter attractions, but he did a very fair business on all occasions except at his Saturday matinee, which was so light that the audience was at first dismissed and then called back again when it was found there would be some trouble in refunding money, owing to there having been no coupon tickets issued. The performance was a very creditable one, especially Mr. Brady's Tom, which for so young an actor was a very strong delineation. Mr. Brady's wife was also very sweet, and baring the Jew, who was an un-Israelitish as if he had been born of Arizona parents, the whole supporting company was very capable. The railroad scene was cut down to an engine, owing to the cars having been in the ill-fated opera house, while the locomotive was under duty at Park City. Mr. Brady obtained his manuscript, "After Dark," from the Home Dramatic club of this city, and with the alterations he has made in it, he has made a play that has brought him a veritable "hard." It is a hard and conscientious worker and we trust his good luck may continue.

Sympathy for Manager Burgess is on every tongue, and we know it will be with heartfelt pleasure that the public learns that there is a big movement on foot to tender him a testimonial complimentary benefit at the Salt Lake theatre. Mr. Burton has tendered the house for the occasion. It is too soon yet to say what the programme will be, but the thing is in the right hands, and selections will be made from all the best of our local talent, probably including some features of the recent Gaiety and Mandolin-Horn Dramatic performance, which was bright enough to warrant a reproduction on its own merits. There is no doubt the thing would go with a rush; the musical aid, through Mr. Burgess' orchestra, would come free; the newspapers could be relied on—The Herald at least speaks for itself—Mr. Burgess being one of their largest patrons; we know our leading artists too well to think there would be any hesitation on their part, and the big and generous public, which remembers Mr. Burgess' action towards the stranded "Sail Pasha" people only a few weeks back, which knows of the recent death and sickness in his family and is now sympathizing with him in his latest affliction, can be relied on to rally to the affair as it never rallied yet to a local benefit.

Another bit of pleasant news in connection with the fire is that Professor Cromwell discovered on digging among the ruins that the lenses of his instrument, valued at \$2,000, had escaped injury, and that some ten or twelve lectures had also escaped. The recovery of the lenses, by which he enlarges and throws out his beautiful pictures, makes it possible, with the views he has saved and those he has taken here, to give some of the lectures here he had counted on giving, and though he will not appear next week as announced, he expects shortly to put on two or three nights

GOWNS FOR ROYALTY

Two Artistic Costumes Lately Prepared by Redfern.

PRINCESS VICTORIA'S DRESS

A Costume Lately Designed and Made For H. K. H., the Princess Victoria of Teck.

New York, July 3, 1890.—[Special correspondence of THE HERALD.]—This week we are enabled, through the courtesy of Redfern, to offer to the readers of THE HERALD a glimpse of some charming costumes now being prepared at his London establishment for some European royalties—Princess Mary, of Teck, and her daughter, the young Princess Victoria, who, if Dame Rumor be not joking, may at some future day be called upon to reign as Queen of England. That is, if her second cousin, facetiously known as "Collars and Cuffs," be fortunate enough to gain her favor and so secure for his bride the young lady who is acknowledged to have greater claims to beauty than any of the continental princesses. She is a tall, fair girl with rather a full face and blue-grey eyes; and is lucky enough to have such wide shoulders and swelling bust as are seen to best advantage in a tailor gown.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Grismer have returned from the east, where they have been partly for business and partly for pleasure. Joe says he attended chiefly to the business while his wife paid strict attention to the pleasure of the trip. They have secured six new plays by well-known authors, "Lights and Shadows" by Charles Gayler, in which the Grisims will open at the 13th, July 28th; "Under a Yoke," by Edward E. Kilder; "Beacon Lights," by Wm. De Witt; "Two Nights in Rome," by Archie Gunther, and two more, the names of which have not yet been made public. He will probably produce a new play by Clay M. Grismer, the by whom the Grisims were delightfully entertained while in New York. Mrs. Grismer's health and general appearance are much improved by the trip east.—San Francisco Chronicle.

"Small boys in big boots." Archibald Clavering Gunter's latest contribution to current literature, will undoubtedly make another new play for the American stage. It will be dramatized by Mr. Gunter as were his previous novels, "Mr. Barnes of New York," and "Mr. Potter of Texas." This well known author and dramatist says: "It is more difficult to control the artistic fancy of an illustrator of books than of the scenic artist of a theatre. The man who paints pictures for illustration thinks himself so superior to his text that it is very difficult, in most cases, to get him to illustrate the book without interpolating fancies of his own." The publication of Mr. Gunter's new book, "Small boys in big boots," which is written for "young people of all ages," furnishes an instance. The artist illustrating the same had taken such extraordinary streaks of fancy that in one or two cases, the pictures being completed and the public demand for the book being urgent, Mr. Gunter was compelled to slightly alter a portion of his story in order to make his work conform to the pictures that the artist had drawn to illustrate it.

Have the largest and best selected stock of pianos and organs in Utah. Prices low. Call and see us at 324 Main street.

The Grand opera house is to be rebuilt at once, when Bowman & Lowry will again be found in their old location. Meantime they will occupy elegant rooms in the Utah National bank building, corner of Main and First South streets.

LOST. At the Utah & Nevada depot or at the platform Garfield Beach, a lady's gold watch, marked T M H, and a chain. Finder will please leave at this office and be rewarded.

TESTIMONIALS NO GOOD Unless Made Under Oath—He Swears the Doctor Cured Him.

DECATUR, Ala., May 15, 1888. To whom it may concern: I take pleasure in stating that while in Scott county, Missouri, in 1888, I got Dr. W. M. Hand, of St. Louis, Missouri, to prescribe for me medicine, which I had been afflicted for about ten years. Dr. Hand sent me medicine per express, and although I did not utilize one-half of it, in less than two months my complaint was entirely cured and there has been no recurrence of the symptoms since then, although it has been fifteen months since I was first treated by Dr. Hand. GEORGE M. MOORE.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 16th day of May, A. D. 1889. [SEAL] WM. A. BIRD, Notary Public, Morgan Co., Ala.

The state of Alabama, Morgan county: I, John R. Fowler, clerk of the circuit court for the county and state aforesaid, do hereby certify that Wm. A. Bird is and was at the time of executing the above affidavit a notary public for Morgan county, and his official acts as such are entitled to full faith and credit. Given under my hand and seal of office hereto affixed this, the 30th day of May, A. D. 1889. JOHN R. FOWLER, Clerk Circuit Court.

Dr. HAND—I answer your letter from St. Louis, Mo., enclosing the contract cancelled. I send you also the affidavit as requested, and I hope it may be of service to you. You are at liberty to use it, as you wish, in advertising, etc. I feel some delicacy of complaint among my old acquaintances at home, etc., but if it was anything else I would not mind it. Yours truly, GEORGE M. MOORE.

Dr. Hand's office is at 235 South West Temple street, where you can see hundreds of affidavits of wonderful cures the doctor has made. Call and see him.

Families, you must see the wine vaults at 213 Main, for pure California wines.

REMOVED. John C. Cutler & Bro., agents Provo and Deseret woolen mills, have removed temporarily to 29 S. West Temple street, opposite Grant Bros. Co. stable. Home-made woolen goods, wholesale and retail, gents' suits made to order from our celebrated cassimeres. Call and see us.

Our line of summer underwear is the largest and finest in the city. We invite an inspection. EAST-TERREY MER. CO., 143 Main Street.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A CHANCE FOR MUSICAL STUDENTS.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Young can arrange to take a limited number of young lady pupils as boarders at their home in Chicago. Instruction corresponding to that of the best conservatories in

SINGING, PIANO-FORTE, HARMONY, AND THE French and Italian Languages.

TERMS VERY MODERATE.

Those wishing to avail themselves of this opportunity should apply for particulars at once, as all arrangements must be made before August 1. Lessons will begin not later than October 1. Address until August 1, 2357 Vermont street, Omaha. B. B. YOUNG.

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PRINCESS VICTORIA'S GOWN.

The costume here given is of a thin, smooth-finished cloth in a delightful tint that is neither distinctly blue nor purely grey, but is a mingling of both. The tight-fitting corset and coat sleeves, and the border band upon the skirt are of bengaline a shade darker, which has hair lines of old-rose, which make a pretty contrast to the ground color. Above this silk facing upon the skirt, and also around the armhole of the sleeveless jacket, is a design in appliqued velvet and silver braid. A sham pocket is also outlined by braiding upon the right hip, and the little jacket is bordered all round with a row of velvet.



R. H. H. THE PRINCESS VICTORIA OF TECK.

The other gown for the elder Princess, her mother, is less dressy, and, therefore, better suited to the stout, middle-aged woman. For, sad to say, even princesses and royal highnesses are not exempt from the common infirmities and disabilities of womanhood in general, and are made to learn that time has no respect for rank and station, but sets its mark alike on queen and peasant. Therefore, Mary of Cambridge and Teck, being fat and no longer of youthful contour, orders for herself a simple untrimmed gown of fine tweed in an irregularly striped mixture of light fawn-color and hunter's green. The high-colored bodice buttons closely for three or four inches below the throat, then opens over a fawn-colored cloth vest which is fastened with small gilt buttons. The sleeves fit snugly and are absolutely plain, without even a pretense at a cuff. For the rest, the accompanying sketch gives an idea of the cut and drapery of the skirt.



THE BELLS.

Hear the loud alarm bells

In the days of Edgar Allan Poe, that weird genius of the Republic, it was indeed a tale of Despair that was told by the terror of the brazen alarm bells as they

Brazen bells,

screamed out their affright on the startled ear of night. The shrieks thus out poured upon the bosom of the palpitating air were the shrieks of the dear whose

What tale of terror now their turbulency tells.

humble cottage, whose pretentious mansion or whose shop or store, representing the toll of years, shot up in flame with a resolute endeavor now to sit or never by

In the startled ear of night

the side of the pale-faced moon. It was a tale of horror unrelieved. Yes, horror was the theme of the fire bells in the days of Allan Poe; to-day it is

How they scream out their affright!

admonition. Even then the poet, had he listened to the whisperings of the bells which were too much horrified to speak, as the danger swelled, would have heard

Too much horrified to speak,

the mad expostulation, "You should have insured yesterday; To-day is too late;" or as it sank, he would have heard the clamorous appealing to "Insure to-day; to-

They can only shriek, shriek,

morrow may be too late"—these are the tales told by the bells in the year Eighteen Hundred and Ninety.

Out of tune,

No longer are our words the emanations of a breast filled with sympathy for the person who has lost perhaps his all; the age is too practical, time has wrought great

In a clamorous appealing to the mercy of the fire.

changes since the year that gave "The Bells" birth, and our first question now is when the twanging and the clanging of the bells announces another fire, "What's the insurance?" If the reply be, "Fully insured," then we commend the loser for his wisdom; if we are told there was no insurance, we denounce him as imprudent.

In a mad expostulation with the deaf and frantic fire,

the insurance!" If the reply be, "Fully insured," then we commend the loser for his wisdom; if we are told there was no insurance, we denounce him as imprudent.

Leaping higher, higher, higher,

Where life has not been sacrificed and losses have not occurred that cannot be replaced, the fire bells need no longer bear an alarm of terror, except to the stock-

With a desperate desire,

holder of the insurance companies or to the man who is not insured.

And a resolute endeavor,

Listen, therefore, to the noisy warning of the brazen fire bells and by the ex-

Now---now to sit or never

penditure of a few dollars protect your home and your savings from the ravages of

By the side of the pale-faced moon.

flame. If we all knew that our property would never burn, that we were to be the

Oh, the bells, bells, bells!

fortunate ones to escape, we would have no occasion to insure; but fire is like death,

What a tale their terror tells,

and no man knows when either may visit him. Then insure. Insurance is simply a

Of despair!

practical charity, in which the burdens of the few are borne by the many.

How they clang and clash and roar!

When you insure, choose only first-class companies, promising a certain indemn-

What a horror they outpour

nity. We refer with just pride to our list of companies. Through us they have

On the bosom of the palpitating air!

distributed hundreds of thousands of dollars to sufferers by fire in this territory

Yet the earth it fully knows,

and others, and are to-day stronger than ever. Come in and get our rates. It is

By the twanging,

cheaper, much cheaper, than you think to insure your home, store or stock. If you

And the clanging,

would improve your credit, protect your homes, secure the fruits of your toil,

How the danger ebbs and flows;

Insure at once; delay is dangerous.

Yet the ear distinctly tells,

Here is our list of companies with their assets, not one but what is first class:

In the jangling,

Liverpool, London & Globe, of Liverpool, England, \$43,387,000; Home, of New

And the wrangling,

York, \$5,961,637; Phoenix, of Hartford, \$5,061,347; Hartford, of Connecticut, \$5,750-

How the danger sinks and swells,

in 030; Pennsylvania, of Philadelphia, \$3,106,553; Insurance Company of North Amer-

By the sinking or the swelling in the anger of the bells--

ica, of Philadelphia, \$5,000,367; Niagara, of New York, \$2,390,133; German Amer-

Of the bells--

ican, of New York, \$5,388,533; American, of Philadelphia, \$5,500,916; Westchester,

Of the bells, bells, bells, bells,

of New York, \$1,407,452; Williamsburg City, of Brooklyn, \$1,265,541, and General

Bells, bells, bells,

Agents for the Home Fire Insurance Company of Utah, \$273,865. Take your choice.

In the clamor and the clangor of the bells!